

The second part of

Into the hands of Iustice you did commit me:
 For which I do commit into your hand,
 Th'vnstained sword that you haue vsde to beare,
 With this remembrance, that you vse the same
 With the like bold, iust, and impartial spirit,
 As you haue done gainst me: there is my hand,
 You shall be as a father to my youth,
 My voice shall sound as you do prompt mine care,
 And I wil stoope and humble my intents,
 To your well practizde wise directions.
 And princes all, belecue me I beseech you,
 My father is gone wild into his graue:
 For in his toomb lie my affections,
 And with his spirites sadly I suruiue,
 To mocke the expectation of the world,
 To frustrate prophecies, and to race out,
 Rotten opinion, who hath writ me downe
 After my seeming, the tide of bloud in me
 Hath proudely flowd in vanitie till now:
 Now doth it turne, and ebbe backe to the sea,
 Where it shall mingle with the state of flouds,
 And flow henceforth in formall maiestie.
 Now call we our high court of parliament,
 And let vs chuse such limbs of noble counsaile,
 That the great bodie of our state may goe,
 In equall ranke with the best gouern'd Nation,
 That warre, or peace, or both at once, may be,
 As things acquainted and familiar to vs,
 In which you father shall haue formost hand:
 Our coronation done, we wil accite,
 (As I before remembred) all our state,
 And (God conising to my good intents,)
 No prince nor peere shall haue iust cause to say,
 God shorten Harries happy life one day.

exit.

Enter sir Iohn, Shallow, Scilens, Dany, Bardolfe, page.

Shal. Nay you shall see my orchard, where, in an arbour we
 will

Henry the

will cate a last yeeres pippet of m
 dish of carrawaies and so forth: co
 to bed.

Falst. Fore God you haue he

Shal. Barraine, barraine, barra
 Iohn, mary good ayre: spread D
 Daury.

Fal. This Daury serues you fo
 wing-man, and your husband.

Shal. A good varlet, a good
 Iohn: by the mas I haue drunk
 good varlet: now sit downe, now

Scilens A sirra quoth a, we
 make good cheere, and praise C
 flesh is cheape and females deare,
 and there so merely, and euer am

sir Iohn Theres a merry heart
 health for that anon.

Shal. Giue master Bardolfe

Dany Sweet sir sit, ile be wit
 master Page, good master Page
 meate, weele haue in drink, but

Shal. Be merry master Barde
 be merry.

Scilens Be merry, be merry, n
 shrowes both short and tall, tis
 all, and welcome mery shroueti

Falst. I did not thinke maste
 mettall.

Scilens Who I? I haue beene

Enter

Dany Theres a dish of Let

Shal. Daury?

Dany Your worship: Ile be
 fir.

Scilens A cup of wine thats